

Paul Meek Very Active In Interests of The Univ. Of Tenn. Junior College

No one connected with the Junior College is as busy as Mr. Meek has been these days; and his activity continues on into next month.

Among the various demands on his time and energy are speeches and trips to Knoxville and Nashville and near-by towns. On Oct. 22 Mr. Meek went to Nashville. Among the items of business attended to at that time was appearing before the state commerce commission in the interest of a bus line from Memphis through Martin that would accommodate our students coming from the towns of Summerville and Bolivar and general territory there. At the same time he visited Russell Young, C.A.A. inspector for the state, and conferred on the local airport and equipment and filed formal application for a certified flying field. Mr. Meek was accompanied by three students, Forrest Sammons, John Wilder, and Hamblet Cocke. While in Nashville Mr. Meek also conferred with the state director of NYA concerning the local program.

On his return from Nashville the evening of the 23rd, Mr. Meek spoke before the Student Christian association, which Mr. Cravens and Miss Swindler sponsor. About 75 students and officers were present to hear Mr. Meek discuss the similarity of truth, friendliness, smiles and laughter to the shock absorbers of a car. These, he said, make life's road smoother.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 24, 25 and 26, Mr. Meek, accompanied by C. E. Gatlin, went to Knoxville to attend the meeting of division 4 of the American Alumni Assn. Mr. Gatlin officially represented the Junior College. It is interesting to note that Vic Davis, alumni secretary of the University of Tennessee, was former president of this important organization. Big UT will serve as host to the Fourth Division. While in Knoxville, Mr. Meek conferred with university officials on general business matters, but one of the most important items he took up was the crying need of new dormitories for the Junior College. Mr. Meek is making every effort to interest the proper people in this project.

Immediately in the future Mr. Meek has some important talks coming up. He will address the Fulton Rotary Club next Tuesday, Oct. 29, on training and education. On Nov. 12 he will make two speeches, one before the student body of Peabody high school at Trenton, and the other on the same day to the Trenton Rotary, on American Educational Week.

Mary Ellen Lowe visited at her home at Eagleville, Tenn., last week.

Noted Visitors On Campus

A number of officials high in the university organization have lately been visitors on the Junior College campus.

Dean Jacob, of the College of Agriculture, the University of Tennessee, was an all-day guest of the college and Mr. Meek, Oct. 17. Dean Jacob made his annual inspection of agricultural equipment, barns, and so forth. He expressed himself as highly pleased with the organization of agricultural work in the Junior College.

Accompanying Dean Jacob was Ben Hazlewood, superintendent of the University of Tennessee experiment station at Jackson. The experiment station and Junior College cooperate closely in agricultural work in West Tennessee. The station in its research and projects works out approved procedures in farming, and the Junior College then demonstrates those techniques.

The third visitor of note was J. J. Walker, treasurer of the University of Tennessee, who made his annual inspection of the finances of the Junior College on Oct. 10. Besides financial matters with Mr. Stanford, Mr. Walker and Mr. Meek conferred on business pertaining to the administrative work.

Kroll Story In Mississippi Univ. Text

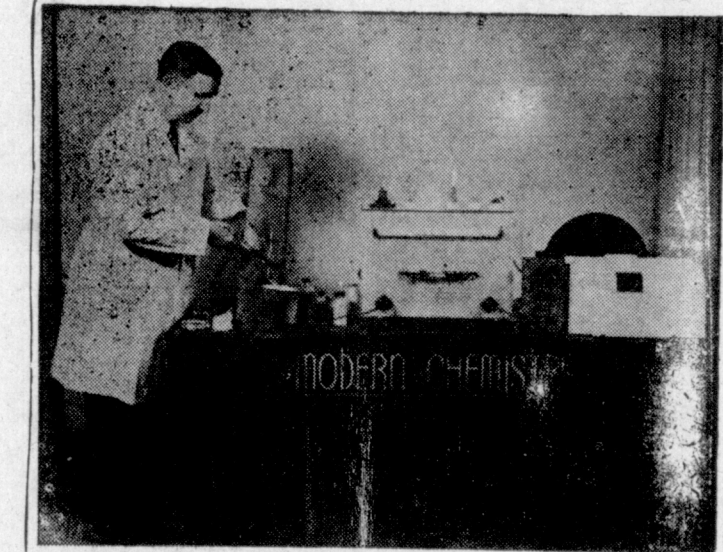
"Complete College Composition," by Green, Hutcherson, Leake, and McCarter, of the English department of the University of Mississippi, published by Crofts, and now in use in all freshman sections at Ole Miss, contains the story, "Second Wife," by Harry Harrison Kroll. It is one of the seven stories used to illustrate the best that is being done in contemporary southern writing.

Cheerleaders Have New Outfits

The cheering section should be better than usual this Friday night. The cheerleaders will don their new uniforms for the first time. The cheerleaders have been working hard on the yells this past week and are in tip-top form to present some new creations. Everyone is urged to be present and sit in the section that will be reserved for the Junior College students.

Sara Todd spent last week end at the home of Charlene Delashmit in Munford, Tenn.

Dr. R. B. Springfield, Will Appear At Assembly Oct. 31



Chemistry and Chemical Engineering have made possible our modern automobiles, the tires they roll on, the clothes we wear, our refrigerators, electric lights, shoes, hats, and even our false teeth. The fascinating story of these modern developments will be told in everyday language by Prof. R. B. Springfield when he speaks here.

At a New York fashion show a model was clad from head to foot in synthetic materials created by the chemist. Hat, frock, hose, lingerie, parasol, perfume, silk handkerchief, nail polish, shoes, handbag, jade bracelet ivory beads—all products of the chemical laboratory—symbolize a new, artificial world which has risen within one generation.

Dr. Springfield has had many years of industrial experience. Much of the permanganate of potash used by the allied armies during the first World War was made under his supervision. He has been in charge of

the laboratories of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, Akron, and Chief Chemist of their Los Angeles plant, one of the largest in the world. For a number of years he has taught Chemical Engineering at the University of Southern California, and in 1937 was Chairman of the Southern California Section of the American Chemical Society.

Nationally known in his special field of rubber and plastics, Dr. Springfield will demonstrate how rubber is coagulated and molded into our everyday articles, how synthetic resins are cured, how new products are replacing glass and silk, how the chemical engineers improve our roadways, and some of the tools he works with.

Simple demonstrations and explanations will add to the interest and thorough understanding of this fascinating presentation, and vastly increase intelligent interest in "Modern Chemistry in Every-Day Life."



Here are our U. T. future civilian pilots who are taking this pilot training course. In their midst is Richard

(Dick) Hawker, who is giving them some vital pointers on the observation of safety rules.

Open Letter From Mr. Meek

You, and all the other students in the Junior College, have been assigned to professors for friendly help and counsel in your college work. From time to time you will be invited to confer with your advisor. You have been notified as to his identity. He has been given your name, also.

Let me urge upon you the privilege that is thus afforded you while you are a student in the Junior College. All of us have our problems. You have your special difficulties in study, your social contacts, perhaps in money matters. Those of us who have lived longer and have had more experience with life can often shorten the distance for you from an unhappy life in college to a happy and successful college career. Just keep in mind we are here to help you; your problems are ours. And while we don't know everything, and we do not have the wisdom of all the world at our finger tips, we do have an earnest and a deep interest in your welfare, and stand willing to do all we can to be of help. Not only in your studies, but in your social and spiritual life.

With midterms just ahead, which is one of the landmarks in your work, you may specially have need of wise and friendly help. Please do not hesitate to make use of your advisor freely and often. He will not try to make your decisions for you, live your life, or impose his will upon you. He is simply your friend who can see further, down more roads perhaps than you; and will point out to you possibilities, reasons, facts, that may not have occurred to your mind. And a friend in need is a friend indeed. Cordially,

Paul Meek, Executive Officer

IRC Sponsors Scavenger Hunt And Dance

On Saturday night, Oct. 12, the International Relations Club sponsored a Scavenger Hunt and dance. The student body was invited to attend the dance held in the College Auditorium at 8:30 p. m. Prior to the dance, the members of the club participated in a scavenger hunt. The club members met in front of the Physical Education Building at 6:30 p. m. Those present were divided into groups, each group assigned different articles. Among the objects requested were: two fleas, four needles threaded with red thread, an animal, three hairs from a mules tail and a silk stocking. The dance began at 8:30 p. m. Music was furnished by the record system. Several new records were purchased for the dance. The social hour ended at eleven.

Goodwin Does Poster And Interviews

Isn't that a clever poster about the Masked Ball that's been on the bulletin board in the administration building this week? Helen Goodwin did that (free-hand drawing, too)! Furthermore, those two interviews about Mr. Phillips and Mr. Stanford on the inside page are her work also. Pretty nice, don't you think?

Air Assembly Has Notable Program as Bryant, Meek, Woods Speak on Flying

At the regular assembly Tuesday, Oct. 15 the air assembly was presented, with airport officials, the class of ten trainees, and officials of the Junior College and representatives of civic clubs in attendance.

Carroll Bryant and S. R. Woods, in charge of the ground work of the CPT program, were in charge of the program, and Prof. Bryant gave a brief history of aviation and its increasing importance. H. N. Moore, of the Chamber of Commerce, then told of how the local program was achieved in spite of numerous disappointments. Phillips then had a question-answer interview with Albert Staulcup and Richard Hawker, manager of the airport and instructor of the class. Following this, S. R. Woods interviewed Herbert Dycus, Ned Pentecost, James Glasgow, and Wallace Crowe.

Paul Meek, executive officer, and one of the moving figures in securing the flying program for the Junior College, recognized Wayne Drewry, a guest flyer, and N.H. Eubanks, Jr., both of whom are civil pilots. He then presented Mayor Brooks, Milburn Gardner, Hall Arnold, and others from town.

Among those present on the stage were Mayor George Brooks; Joe White, representing the Young Men's Business Club; Claude Branham; Harry Campbell; H. N. Moore, representing the Chamber of Commerce; Gene H. Stanford, president of the Rotary Club; Hall Arnold; Knox Lambert, "the flying parson," who gave the devotional; Milburn Gardner; Albert Staulcup, manager of the flying field; Richard Hawker, instructor in flying; Dr. Bryant, J. Paul Phillips, president of the Lion's Club; Wayne Drewry, of the Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.; S. R. Woods; and Paul Meek.

The flying class present consisted of Herbert Dycus, Ned Pentecost, Wallace Crowe, James Glasgow, Harold Hoffman, Harry Deaton, Harry Kroll, Jr., William Garnett, Max Harper, and N. H. Eubanks, Jr. Mr. Meek closed the program with a brief talk on the general topic of aviation.

Salesmanship Plus

Congratulations to the boy who is tall, dark, and won a free ticket to the Kroll concert. James Howell came out on top in sale of student tickets. Elree, how many of those fifty-cent tickets did you pay for? I know you offered to lend me the money to go on.

Those who helped to sell the tickets to the one 176 Junior College students who attended the concert are: James Howell, Loretta Moore, Nancy Smith, Jean Cohen, and Elree Horton, who won free tickets. Whether or not they won free tickets much effort was put forth by Mary Etta Beyer, Forest Barlowe, and Roland Bryant.

Nu Kappa Nu

Nu Kappa Nu held its regular meeting last Thursday night in the living room of the Girls' dormitory. An interesting program was presented. The members decided to have the social for the fall quarter, Sunday, Oct. 27 from three until six o'clock at the Girls' dormitory. Delicious refreshments were served.

Lola Merle Looney visited at her home in Collierville, Tenn., last week end.

Prof. Woods And Prof. Knepp To Speak

Professor Woods has been invited to make a return appearance before the Vocational Agricultural Section of the W.T.E.A. meeting in Memphis, Friday, Nov. 8. Last year he made a talk on "Farm Machinery and Shop as It May Help Build the Home and Farm." This year he will talk more directly on the shop program of Vocational Agriculture.

Professor Knepp has been invited, along with Professor Woods, to make a contribution to the program. He is to speak on his experiences as a Vocational Agriculture teacher in Kansas. Professor Knepp taught Vocational Shop work for six years in his native state, and made an enviable record. He has been collecting, and studying shop texts for some time with the idea in mind to recommend certain books to be used by these teachers. Mr. Woods and Mr. Knepp are planning to take with them certain mimeographed sketches and plans for shop projects they have been designing and collecting for eight or ten years. They will make a bulletin out of this material to be offered to teachers of Vocational Agriculture in western Tennessee. Mr. Brehm, Director of Vocational Agriculture in West Tennessee, is cooperating with Mr. Woods and Mr. Knepp in this project.

Baby Vols Bow Again— This Time To Austin Peay

Playing a four-year college Friday night, Oct. 18, the University of Tennessee Junior Vols were defeated in their fourth game of the season. Handicapped by the loss of Boyd, and Easley, the Junior Volunteers were not able to score. Both sides displayed power in their drives and a brilliant battle was witnessed by those who attended the game. The game was rough, frequent slugging on both sides took place. The Clarksville men outweighed the Junior Vols 15 pounds to the man, although the Volunteers had power in each play. The opposing team earned one touchdown from rushing. The other two came as a result of fumbles on the part of the Vols. Their aerial attack also helped carry the pigskin down the field to victory.

The second team played an excellent game. The game ended with the Baby Vols on the short end of a 20 to 0 score. Easley is suffering from a broken hand and it is doubtful that he will be in the lineup for some time. Outside of Boyd and Easley the team is reported to be in fine condition for St. Bernard College tonight under the aegis of the Junior College Athletic Stadium.

The second team's showing probably earned them a starting place next game.

Home Ec Club Holds Meeting

The Home Economics Club held its regular meeting October 15, at the Dining Hall. There was a little disappointment to the officers of the club due to the fact that several members were absent, however, effort is being made to urge the members to attend all meetings.

The Home Economics Club scrapbook was discussed and plans are being made to further its development. Any snapshots or articles that would be appropriate for the scrapbook would be appreciated if they would be given to any one on the committee. The committee is composed of Jamie Lawler, who is chairman, Rose Alexander, Sara Garner, and Lee Ella Robertson.

A very enjoyable and entertaining program was given. Colleen Terry and Gene Cohen gave a demonstration on "How to make Scotch Shortbread Cookies." It proved to be very entertaining and educational. Following this Miss Shirley Walters played a piano solo "The Starlit Hour." Miss Berniece Northcross gave a very interesting talk on "Home Economics." At the end of the program, Scotch Shortbread Cookies were served, which were enjoyed by everyone. While the cookies were being enjoyed, Miss Lisa Cook entertained with popular music on the piano.

Let us congratulate the program committees for having such interesting and enjoyable programs.

LEARN TO DANCE

The Junior College students have expressed their appreciation for the opportunity of learning to dance. Each Monday, Wednesday and Friday the College Auditorium is open for all students who wish to learn to dance.

The Vulette

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New Glee Club Gets Under Way With Dr. Lindbeck Directing

Our new glee club, with Dr. Lindbeck as director, has started off with a bang! There were 40 present on Wednesday night for the first meeting, and many more are expected to join. According to Dr. Lindbeck, there is plenty of good singing talent on this campus. Even those who haven't had experience will work in very nicely, for all they need is some good hard practice.

Dr. Lindbeck is one of the best glee club directors to be found on any college campus. While in college he led the men's college quartet for his fraternity. He also sang with the varsity glee club at the University of Illinois and the A Capella Choir at Beloit College. No one could ask for a more able leader.

Next Wednesday night the Glee Club will meet in the gymnasium at 6:45 to elect officers. Thereafter, it will meet every second and fourth Wednesday night, if possible.

We are expecting big things from our new glee club, so don't disappoint us. We are going to give you the very best of our support.

Mask and Wig Ball Will Be Costume Affair—To Be Held Saturday, Oct. 16

Even though there has been a collaboration between the Mask and Wig Club and the Forensic Club, it has been decided upon to carry on the custom of the Mask and Wig Club and give a "Masked Ball." This event is to be held on Saturday night of October 26. It is expected that it will be a very gala affair.

Everybody is invited—all the students and all the faculty, and games will be here for the amusement of those who do not care for dancing. The only requirement is that every one wear a mask of some sort—even if he is not costumed, although costumes are much preferred and will add much to the safety of the party.

Some form of refreshments will be served, and also drinks and candy will be sold. Dancing will be to the music of a nickelodeon and there will be fun aplenty for every one.

So I'll be seeing you at the Masked Ball. You can't miss me, because I'll be wearing a Queen Victoria costume and pushing a wheelbarrow. You can't miss me.



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"Goating" a Headache to Plebes Who Suffer Ugliness To Be Home Ec Members

By ETHEL POINDEXTER

"Oh to be a sophomore!" was the cry last week on the lips of all freshman girls who are enrolled in the Home Ec Department. On Tuesday afternoon all freshman girls who wished to join the Home Ec Club were requested to be present at a meeting held in the Home Ec Building. This we all feared would have something to do with the much dreaded initiation. Sure enough we were not disappointed. We were requested to copy a few items which we would be asked to carry out in order to become members of the University of Tennessee Junior College Home Economics Club. That title is plenty long and it takes plenty of endurance to become a member.

Maybe on Wednesday and Thursday you noticed the "goats" dodging sophomores, or maybe you met a strutting freshman. In the latter case the "freshie" had probably been mistaken for a sophomore. The goats on meeting sophomores were to (1) hold open all doors while they entered, (2) step off sidewalk while they passed, and (3) bow to waist on sight of one. I must say, however, that the sophomores were generally human and didn't look at us very hard if we failed to recognize them.

Wednesday was the day of housecoats, hairnets, cold cream, alarm clocks, tooth brushes, and glasses. I expect some of the boys were not so sure their heart's desire was the prettiest thing they had ever seen. At any rate it gave the girls' faces a rest.

For Thursday the Ten Cent Stores had a rushing business on funnels. We goats got out all our suitcases to see which were the smallest, lightest, and easiest to carry to classes. We were allowed to wear lipstick, but only on our foreheads, if you remember. There was also that trouble of tying newspapers on our legs.

Friday we were to look pretty, if we could. This was entirely impossible for some of us, but we all tried as usual to attain this goal. Thursday night and into the wee hours of the morning Friday we labored making green and white crepe paper aprons. After all this hard labor we were about to wish we had never decided to join the Home Ec Club when it was five o'clock Friday afternoon and time for the formal initiation. We were carried into a darkened room lighted by candles where a very impressive program was presented. We were all accepted into the club and we felt that we had been repaid for all our inconveniences just by being a member of the U. T. J. C. Home Ec Club.

Ag Club Makes Plans For Annual Barnwarming

The Agriculture Club met Tuesday night October 15 in the Administration Building to discuss and make plans for the annual Barnwarming. President, Wallace Crowe, called the meeting together, and also appointed committees for the various duties necessary for the preparation of the dance. The Freshmen were asked to make a report on the various duties they were to have performed before becoming a chartered member, after which they were voted into the club.

Mr. Ray DeMoss made a few remarks on the dance to be held the 9th of November. The orchestra was selected and will be announced sometime in the near future.

A good attendance was reported.

Scribblers' Club Meets

The Scribblers' Club met Thursday evening, Oct. 17, with Frank Hamilton presiding. Those present were Clarence Dyers, Jamie Lawler, Martha Pybus, Pauline Pritchett, Irene Bolin, Elmer Overman, Preston McDow, Thomas Badgett, William Thurmond, and the president, with Mr. Kroll.

Plans for changing the meeting date were discussed. The program committee appointed were Helen Goodwin, Martha Pybus and Jamie Lawler.

New members will be welcomed. Come and look on, and we think you will decide to join us.

Jamie Lawler and Martha Pybus visited at their homes near Trenton, Tenn., last week end.

Sue Fairless visited at her home at Trenton, Tenn., last week end.

Mary Evelyn Smith visited at her home in Newbern last week end.

STROLLING

By CURLY LOCKS

NEW FACES

I a full fledged sophomore, returned to my beloved U. T. Jr. College one Wednesday about a month ago, fully expecting to throw myself into the arms of my last year's friends and become overjoyed at the reunion. But as I sped up the steps, screaming the names of my last year pals, I saw faces peeking from every door—new faces, strangely new, and not a one of my old cronies were to be found, although I searched every room calling for them and ran into 40 new sweaters and skirts and stepped on 40 new toes and said "Oh" into 40 pretty new faces, looking for some one I knew. I was lost! I was a stranger in my own home!

I went out doors and saw a few of my old pals strolling up the walk. I waved frantically, and screamed lustily at them, and we all started running. Somewhere between where I was standing and where they were standing, we met and almost knocked each other down. I think our meeting was something like that meeting of the invincible force and the immovable object. We laughed and cried and tried to regain our breaths, and said how glad we were to see each other and oh, boy! was it good to be back, but who were all the new ones and on and on. At last we started back for the dorm, arm in arm and I asked 40 questions at once and they told me 50 different answers at the same time. "Jo Henry didn't come back." "Where is Martha Jackson?" "How are you going to fix your room?" "We have pink curtains and pink bed spreads." "Loretta isn't coming until she has to." "Where is Sara?" "She has not come yet, either." "Let's go to the show tonight." "Who have you been dating?" And so on until we reached the dormitory and were climbing the steps.

Up and down the hall, in and out of doors were streaming girls of every sort, strange girls, girls I had never seen before. I crept behind Beanie, but she marched bravely up to them and said, "This is Miss So and So and this is Marian Something and this is Janie Something or Other" until I was so mixed up, all I could do was squeeze out a measly little "how do you do" and hope I wouldn't call Virginia Miss Something or Other and Janie "Miss Do Whacky."

When finally we reached the sanctity of my room, I sat down on the bed and promptly demanded to know what so many freshmen were doing upstairs. I was told that the place was swarming with freshies and were they some cute, oh boy! I could believe that easily enough for myself from the glimpses of bright, pretty faces and sleek, shining curls, and cute little hair bows and wide, wide eyes.

When we went to lunch, I met another bunch of "Misses So and So's," but this time I made an effort to learn the first names, at least. "Now you're Martha, and you're Janie and you and you, you're Hazel's cousin—oh, yes, you're Lisa." By night, I had begun to catch on enough to say "Hi there" to any one I met in the hall, and usually I tried the name, too, like "Hi, Kathryn," and she would correct me if got it wrong.

By now—right now, I mean, I know them all pretty well. I can tell Jamie Lawler, because she is so little and cute and only weighs about 85 pounds. And I know her room mate, Martha Pybus, because she's the smart gal who made highest in English placement test. I know Janie Walker because she wears a red sweater a lot and is a sophomore (however new) and plays the piano real well. I know Marian Moore because she always looks like an angel and smiles sweetly. No one could forget Kathryn Moody for long. I know Dorothy Ann King because she has such darling dimples. Little Virginia Barr is easy to remember because she simply radiates personality. Christine Landrum is easy because she is so cute looking and besides, she eats at my table in the dining hall. Her room mate, Martha Nell Carman, is not hard because she has a sort of "baby doll" face and always looks lovely.

I can remember Mary Ellen Lowe easily, because she reminds me so much of a very good friend back home. Margaret Thompson is interesting to me because she is interested in the Vulette. Ruthelia Ferrell is a darling, because she is so very pretty in a "Dorothy Lamour" sort of way. And you take Betty Jane Cox—there's not a cuter little black-haired girl to be found. Maurine McCalla, her room mate, is cute, too, and loads of fun. Jo Evelyn Burken is another angel; she always smiles at everybody. Her cute little room mate is named Mary Helen Logan, and I could remember her from the first—because—well, I once knew somebody else named Helen, too. Lisa Cook is

Tree Counting, Upside Down Mode of Dress, Pig Calls All Part of Ag Club Initiation

Talking about all the nocount, inconvenient initiations, this one heads the list. After I had spent all Sunday afternoon counting the trees all over the campus, which was my special assignment, I got up the Monday morning and put my shirt and pants on wrong side out, tied a bandana around my neck, which took 15 minutes. I was about ready to put my rouge on when I remembered that my clothes not only had to be wrongside out but they had to be backwards too. Well! it took another 10 minutes of pulling and tugging to change them. I had to button my pants from the rear which is difficult. Try it if you do not believe it. Then I applied lipstick and rouge and tried to part my hair in the center, but it would flop back every time, so I decided to let the sophs do it if they objected to the way it was.

Next, I went out to a farmer's corn field and swiped an ear of corn, shelled it and started to put it in my pocket, but they were all on the inside. I finally got to my eight o'clock class by not eating any breakfast. Through the day as I would go to and from school I had a feeling that everybody that saw me laughed, but it went right along, corn cob in one hand and trying to hold my books in my other. Prof. Woods met me and asked if I was coming or going. I started to throw the corn cob at him.

Tuesday we had to wear the same garb. As I was walking home to dinner, a boy told me to call hogs. I first told him to go jump in the lake, but then I apologized and called a few times because I remembered the boy was a soph, ag member.

Wednesday I put on un-mated shoes, a loud pajama coat draped with a loud tie and pinned a tow sack around my hips for a skirt, rolled up one leg of my pants above my knee and went to class. I heard somebody giggling about my grass skirt. I sure was glad when I got to my room that afternoon, so I could pull that stuff off.

At the Ag Club meeting Tuesday night, we new members had to line up and report on our assignments. My assignment, counting the trees on the campus, was about the easiest one. Four boys had to count and the reports varied considerably. We had much fun making our reports. After a couple of little talks by Pop Cravents and Mr. DeMoss concerning the barnwarming and other business, I left the room a full fledged Ag Clubber which I am very proud to be and will try to do all I can to make this year the best it has ever been.

Rotary Entertains Student Pilots at Luncheon Meeting

Yesterday at the regular luncheon meeting of the club, the Martin Rotarians had as their guests Mr. Max Harper and Mr. Herbert Dycus, two of the ten student pilots taking the CAA training at the Junior College. Less than an hour before, these two young men had taken their first actual flight lesson, 30 minutes of instruction in the air by Flight Instructor Dick Hawker. Each told the group how they reacted to the first lesson, how each had looked forward to that moment when he took hold of the controls of a real plane for the first time. Both plan to continue in aviation.

The program was concluded by remarks from President Gene Stanford and Rotarian Paul Meek. After adjournment the membership committee, headed by Rotarian Hall Arnold, met.

dope some time soon, if nothing happens and I don't have a lapse of memory.

I. R. C. Meeting

The International Relations Club held its regular meeting at 6:45 p. m. on Oct. 17. The secretary, Sarah Dickey, read the minutes and called the roll. There were several present who asked to become members. Mr. Gatlin, the faculty sponsor, was not present, and plans for attending the national I. R. C. convention at Murray State Teachers' College were not discussed.

Frances Irwin presented the program, "God Bless America" was sung by all the members, and a questionaire was conducted by James Glasgow. Immediately after the questionaire the meeting was adjourned.

The International Relations Club held their social, a scavenger hunt and a dance, on Saturday, Oct. 12. The members and their dates assembled at the physical education building, where they were divided into groups, and given the lists for the hunt. Betty Coe, Sara Dickey, Rose Alexander, Tommy Rice, Horace Warren, and Joe Davis were the first to return. Mr. Gatlin presented them with a prize. Later, the members and guests danced.

—Virginia Barr.

Engineers Holds Meeting

The Engineering Club met Tuesday night, October 15 in the Industrial Arts Building. This meeting, the second of the year, was well attended. Only two Sophomore members were absent. Ed Blatt, who worked an hour and a half during the afternoon, was excused. Ed, not being accustomed to anything more strenuous than "shaking hands," was completely exhausted when he came out of the silo in which he had been working. He managed to get to the dining hall, however, but after eating was unable to walk to the I. A. Building.

"Humpty" Campbell, the other faithful member who failed to show up, has not been accounted for. His absence could not be explained, or at least no one tried. Very few of "Humpty's" actions can be explained this side of Humboldt.

Plans were made for the Social to be held Friday Night, October 18. Entertainment and refreshment committees were appointed. An amendment was also brought before the house. This amendment provides for an annual banquet for the members of the Engineers Club and also the Alumni. This amendment will be voted on next meeting.

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Stanford And Phillips, Lion - Rotary Leaders, Interviewed Recently

The Lion Roars With Prof. J. Paul Phillips In Driver's Seat

Gene Stanford, Family Man Deluxe, Guides Destinies of Local Rotary Club

Everybody knows Mr. Phillips — everybody knows him. Everybody knows that his wife is Mrs. Phillips, who is our registrar here. Everybody knows he smokes a pipe and has a little boy named Jimmy, who is about 13 years old. As I said before, everybody knows all that.

But do you know—does everybody know that he is president of the Lions Club here in Martin? The Lions Club in Martin, as you may have heard, is but a newly-formed organization, only having had its beginning in October of last year. The first president of the Lions Club was Dr. Edmonson, and he served from October 1st to July 1st. Mr. Phillips has been president since July 1st.

As to what the Lion in the Lions Club stands for, I was informed that it was not to revere the animal, but that it stands as an acrostic and has a three-fold meaning—Liberty, Intelligence, and Nation's Safety.

"The Lions Club," said the man behind the pipe, "is the largest service organization in the United States or even in the world, today." I was also properly impressed with the fact that there are as many as 60 clubs in the state of Tennessee alone, and that there are almost 4,000 members of the Lions Club in Tennessee and around 200,000 in the United States.

Each club, I was told, has some particular thing in which it is especially interested—like well, the Shriners are interested in crippled children. In the same manner, the Lions Club is vitally interested in certain things, one of their most vital points of interest being "Sight Conservation." This includes protecting the eyesight of children, and in this interest, such services are rendered as providing white canes for the blind and glasses for underprivileged children.

Education is also a main interest with the Lions Club, and the members assist in any and every way possible in helping the schools of this community — which, incidentally, includes the grand old institution of U. T. Jr. College. One of the latest activities of the club was to provide for the books of the school children here, covers emphasizing safety. Professor Woods, who is also a member of the club, and who is chairman of the committee on education, was one of the leaders in this move.

Since this is such a critical time in the history of our nation, at each meeting of the Lions Club, the members all join in singing "America", and the American Flag is displayed in a prominent place. All salute the flag, and the following words are repeated: "I am an American citizen. God help me to do my duty as such."

Membership into the Lions Club is offered by bids, one being allowed from each profession. Mr. Woods, as an electrician, Mr. Phillips, as an educator.

Of course, you've all heard about those big conventions the Lions Clubs are always holding—but did you know that their last international convention—in July—was held at Havana, Cuba? It was, because Mr. Phillips told me so. The next international convention will be held at New Orleans, and there is a state convention to be held at Jackson, Tenn., next May. Since the Lions Club is such a large organization—it and the American Legion being the two largest in the United States, it is somewhat of a problem to get a suitable meeting place.

In the Lions Club, Mr. Phillips was saying, there is a rather peculiar office known as a "Tail-Twister." The chief function of this officer is to provide fun and to keep up the good spirits in the club. It is within his power to fine anybody at any time for anything. Last week, three members were fined for not wearing their pins.

Once at a banquet on "Charter Night," the Tail-Twister was from Tiptonville and he was wandering around and wandered over Mr. Phillips' way. "Did you say anything?" he demanded of Mr. Phillips. "No, sir," replied our here, "I didn't say a word." Well, then, said the Tail-Twister, "I'll just fine you for not saying anything." Of course, the main idea, Mr. Phillips explained to me, was just to provide fun. Postmaster Howard Smith is Tail-Twister for the Lions Club here.

The meetings of the club are held weekly on Tuesday night from 6:30 to 7:30 in the basement of the Central Baptist Church. "It is," said Mr. Phillips with a chuckle, "a 'Meet and Eat' Club." By this I surmise that a meal is served.

As to the plans of the club, they have several, but are not ready to disclose them. At present they are getting up a quartet, and he offered to give me the names of the participants "off the record," but I said I had rather not be tempted. In general, their plans are to cooperate in every way possible with all the civic organizations of the town.

A great honor has recently been given to our bursar here at the Junior College—he has been made president of the Rotary Club. When I found that we had such a person on our campus, I marched straight to his office to interview him, for presidents are always news.

As to his family and home life, there was, Mr. Stanford said, really not very much to tell as it is all pretty generally known. He has two sons, Michael who is four and attends nursery school, and Jimmy, who is 15 months. Mrs. Stanford was, before her marriage, Miss Verletta Hearn and was a Home Economics teacher here. In college, she majored in Child Development, and in her work here she worked in the nursery school. Now, says Mr. Stanford, she has a nursery school of her own.

Mr. Stanford is quite a home-loving sort of person—or seems to be. He was laughing over a story that was being told about Michael and himself.

When I mentioned the Rotary Club, he told me he had been a member for five years; two of those years he served as secretary to the club. He said quite modestly that really he was "nothing special" in the club — that really, he didn't see why he was made president. He said he was very much surprised and that he doesn't feel at all like presidents always feel. He even said he didn't feel equal to the office—but I'll bet he is.

He is quite interested in the things for which Rotary stands, which are, mainly, getting acquainted with fellow business men and being of service to the community in various ways.

When I asked about the Rotary Club's plans, his eyes began to sparkle and a smile started spreading itself all over his face. The club sponsors a Boy Scout Troop here, I was told, or more. At the last pioneer day, which is something the Rotary Club originated "all by itself." On this day, they entertain all the old men of this community who are 80 years old or more. At the last pioneer day,

which was recently held, there were about 20 there. Mr. Stanford said it certainly was a grand sight to see all those old men who have reached this age. They get up and make speeches about the old days and speak of the new generation—and so he says, it is always complimentary.

At the present, the Rotary Club is planning to sponsor a rural-urban meeting. Farmers will be invited in, and a program dealing with relations between farmers and merchants will be given.

"A 'Citizenship Recognition Day' is also being planned. On this day, the citizens just reaching 21 years of age will be honored. The idea that voting is a responsibility as well as a privilege will be impressed upon them.

The Rotary Club is very much interested in youth. It has a Youth Service Committee which deals especially with youth. It has a loan fund used to help worthy students; and it is estimated that probably 75 students have used this fund since its beginning about 10 years ago. Last year, the motoreade for the students was sponsored by the Rotary Club. It also aids in the supporting of the Crinled Adults Hospital in Memphis, which has served several people of this county, one of whom was a former student here in college.

The four main objectives of the Rotary Club are (1) Club Service, (2) Community Service, (3) Vocational Service, and (4) International service. All of these combine to make one great objective — international good will and peace.

There are 225,000 members of the Rotary Club—all over the world, of course. In Martin, there are 22 members. The members are selected, one from each occupation—one doctor, a grocer, one bursar—and so on. It makes it right nice, because each man speaks for his business, and, not having his competition present, he can say pretty much what he pleases. Mr. Meek and Mr. Hayes are other members from our faculty which belong to the Rotary Club. Mr. Meek as an administrative officer and Mr. Hayes as an instructor.

One of the rules of the Rotary Club, which I thought was pretty cute is that each man is called by his first name. If any one forgets, he is fined about 10 cents, if the treasurer is able to collect it.

But all of a sudden, I said, "Here! Here! I came up here to interview you—not the Rotary Club." So he just laughed and said, well, what did I want to know? Then I found out that his hobbies are mainly, tennis and camping and he is interested in

all young people from 12 to 24. He thinks just about the biggest achievement of his life was when he made a fire without any matches—just by rubbing two sticks together. He wishes that the men in the faculty would get together and organize a team and "take on" some of these students.

He also likes ping-pong, swimming, and bicycles—especially two bicycles. He used to, he said, do most of his "courting" on bicycles. One of the best dates he ever had, he said, was once when he went picnicking with a gal on a couple of bicycles and had to come back in the rain. Of course, he added somewhat hastily, Mrs. Stanford was "the gal."

I thought I had enough material by this time, so I thanked him for the interview and gathered up my things and started to leave. But just then the phone rang and he grinned and said, "This Rotary Club sure keeps a guy busy" and picked up the phone. I waited a moment or two, and in a minute he said, "Yes, Mrs. Stanford" into the phone and grinned at me. So I made some motions to show that I thanked him and that I was leaving and then I slipped out leaving him smiling into the telephone.

A few minutes later, I was standing in the lower hall of the administration building looking at the bulletin board, when he came bouncing down the stairs. He got almost out the door, and then he stopped a minute and came back and said, "You can tell 'em I am going to fly, too. I'm going to take lessons at the airport," and then he was gone.

So I just grinned and thought to myself, "Gee! but he's a swell guy." I don't know all those other folks in the Rotary Club, but I think they must have pretty good judgment, cause they sure picked one swell guy for president."

Katherine Moody visited at her home in Tiptonville, Tenn., last week end.

Jane Walker spent last Sunday night at her home in Obion, Tenn., and Saturday night at the Whitson home in Dyersburg, Tenn.

Virginia Barr visited at her home in Centerville, Tenn., last week.

Lois Lehman visited her brother at Mississippi State College, Starksville, Miss., last week end.

Loretta Moore visited at her home at Halls, Tenn., last week end.



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Social Calendar - Fall Quarter 1940

DATE	EVENT	PLACE	ORGANIZATION	PERSONS IN CHARGE	CHAPERON	THOSE INVITED
Oct. 26 (7:30-11 p.m.)	Masked Ball	Phy. Ed. Bldg.	Speech Arts	James Glasgow	Mr. Mrs. Allen Mr. Mrs. Gardner	Student Body
Nov. 2 (7-9 p. m.)	Hobo-Party	Gardner, Woods	S. C. A.	Gene Coben	Cravens, Swindler Cravens, Caldwell Swindler,	Members Only Students, Alumni Guests
Nov. 9 (8-11:45)	Barnwarming	Phy. Ed. Bldg.	Ag. Club	Crow, Hamilton	Dean, Caldwell, McMahan	Members and Dates*
Nov. 15 (7:15-10:00)	Hay Ride	Picnic Grove	Freshman Class	Nancy Smith Dodson	Gatlin, Cravens	Students and Faculty
Nov. 16 (7-10:30 p. m.)	Scavenger Hunt	Cashons Woods	Pre-Med Club	Jack Donoho	Miss Caldwell	Members and Dates*
Nov. 22 (7-10:30 p.m.)	Weiner Roast	Meet at Admin. Bldg.	Ag. and H. E. Clubs	Hamilton S. Walters	Cravens, DeMoss Swindler	Members and Dates*
Nov. 23 (7-10:30 p.m.)	Weiner Roast				Dr. Mrs. Lind- beck, Dean	Members and Dates*
Nov. 30 (7:30-10:30)	Swimming Party	College Pool	Lifesavers	Jake Cocke	Mr. Mrs. Kroll	Members and Dates*
Dec. 6 (6:30-9 p.m.)	Fish Fry	Mr. Kroll's Home	Scribblers Club	Martha Blackley	Swindler Knepp	Students, Faculty & Wives Members and Dates*
Dec. 6 (7-9:30) 9:30 - 11	Picture Show and Dance	Theater and Phy. Ed.	Home Ec.	S. Walters	Lindbeck, Horton Gatlin	Students, Alumni,
Dec. 19 (9-1)	Christmas Dance	Phy. Ed. Bldg.	T. Club and A. S. C.	Hug		

*Dates—Must Be Students

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The Campus Spotlight

Heigh ho, everybody, this is the Snooper speaking. And I mean the "Super-Snooper," too. And no fooling! Behind every person, there's a personality! Behind every keyhole, there's a . . . key. Behind every newspaper, there's a guy that, you know, gives you the lowdown on the guys and gals around you. And that . . . ahem! is where I come in.

Is Martha Pyhus really terribly fond of her mother and father or is there another reason why she just had to go home two weeks straight? Margaret Thompson might be called the "Queen of Ping Pong" although she seems to possess, what has been called, "a wicked serve."

As far as the dining hall kids are concerned, the B.S.U. can hold a banquet in the dining hall every Friday night if it wants to. They had fun at the picnic supper.

I wonder if everybody had loads of fun on that sophomore pow-wow party. "Answer yes or no."

A certain bunch of gals sat behind Mr. Phillips at the show last week, and they laughed at him as much as they did the show. He really seemed to be getting one hilarious kick out of it.

As far as Dot King is concerned, she thinks Ned Pentecost is a whole lot cuter than any ole Abe Lincoln, and she'll tell Helen Goodwin so, too.

A certain Miss Kathryn Ford was at the show last week with a certain Mr. "So and So," but I didn't quite get the name.

This Masked Ball is going to be some fun. How are you going to be costumed? Oh! It's a secret? That's all right. So is mine.

You know, I think Flora Mai looks perfectly peachy in that pink sweater she was wearing last Thursday.

My vote for the prettiest head of hair on the campus goes to Miss Sara Dickey. Yes sir, and I'm not going to take it back, either.

This guy from Georgia that they all call Boardman—he seems to have his eyes glued to Martha Nelle Carman pretty tightly.

Loretta Moore says she almost used a whole bottle of ink trying to write a decent theme on Beowulf and Sir Gawain, and for her pains, she made a nice fat B!

Which reminds me—I've about used up my quota of space—so au revoir, and I'll be seeing you.

—The Super Snooper.

State Baptist Student Union Convention Held In Martin Ended Sunday

The annual State Baptist Union Convention was held last week end in Martin, Tenn., at the First Baptist Church. The Baptist students of the University of Tennessee Junior College were host and hostesses of the meeting. Students attending the convention were from the colleges in Tennessee. Almost every college was represented.

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"ISLE OF DESTINY"

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William Gargan

Wallace Ford

June Lang

Phillips Lions Club Pres.

(Continued From Page Three)

I asked Mr. Phillips to describe his feelings when he was made president, and he laughed and said that his feelings were mostly of humility and of great responsibility. The club is young and had not been established more than four months before three leading members were lost, because they had moved from the community. "To guide a young organization," said Mr. Phillips, "when it is just in its infancy, and to interpret it to a community gives one a serious sense of responsibility."

I almost forgot, but I said, "Oh, Mr. Phillips, what are your particular likes?" And he said that he liked literature, reading, music and—well, he supposed—yes, he guessed he liked people, and also flowers. "By the way," he said, "I guess I'd better throw out those dried-up roses," indicating a withered and droopy looking little cluster of roses in a pink vase on the book case.

Dislikes? Oh, he's not the type to have very many dislikes. But he does dislike stuffed shirts and also flattery. Frankness, he likes and admires.

Finally, I arose and said, "thank you," and all that and said I would do the best I could with the material and subject matter I had. I said I was sure the Lions Club should make rapid advances now, with such a man as he at its head. And he said, "thank you" and all that and I was welcome for the interview and to come back again if there was anything else I needed. At the door, I said, "Good bye, 'Mr. Lion'." And he didn't roar a bit. He just laughed—sort of.

Mr. McMahan Ill

Mr. McMahan, head of the Agriculture Department, has been seriously ill for the past few days. Mr. McMahan went to bed Saturday, Oct. 11. He is feeling somewhat better this week, and is expected to resume his duties at the college next Monday. Many students and friends have visited him during the past weeks.

Mrs. Paul Hug and Miss Florence Elliott attended the Junior College football game at Murfreesboro last week. Saturday they journeyed to Nashville to see Vanderbilt play Kentucky.

Mr. Steve R. Woods, who is teaching ground work in the local Civil Pilots training, is taking private flying lessons at the Gill-Dove airport.

Faculty members attending the Austin Peay-Junior Vols game at Clarksville last Friday were as follows: Mr. Dean, Mr. Stanford, Miss Elliott, Mr. Gatlin, and Mr. Horton. Those from the student body include Rachel Melton, Mary Estes, Alice Beard, Lucy Bell Tucker, Wallace Crowe and the cheerleaders. Betty Coe, Katherine Moody, Billy Fristoe, Marjorie Warmath, Larue Pentecost, and Lacy Williams.

Miss Florence Elliott, Betty Coe and Theresa Lawler of Rutherford, attended the Founders' Day banquet of the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority, held at the New Southern Hotel, Saturday afternoon in Jackson, Tenn. They were week-end guests of the Chapter of Union University.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Black Hayes entertained friends in their home the past week end. Among the guests were school-mates of Mr. Hayes. They were: Mr. Elwelllyn Queener, president of the State BSU, and Leonard Padigo, president of the BSU in Knoxville.

The Faculty Women's Club met and elected Miss Florence Elliott president, due to the absence of Miss Helen Cannon, who accepted a position in Arkansas State College. Other officers of the club include Mrs. Ray DeMoss, vice-president and Mrs. George Horton, Sec.-Treas.

The convention officially opened on Friday, Oct. 18 at 6:30 p. m. A banquet was given in the Junior College dining hall. After the banquet, services were held in the Baptist Church. The convention closed Sunday morning.

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JUST A JIFFY . . .

You know what, chickens? It seems to me that there's a lot of us who just delight in digging up all the dirt we can about our fellow classmates—including pals and enemies, and then doing our dearest to smear the stuff all over school. It's true, too. Somehow or other we just naturally take a delight in giving every one the "lowdown" (and I do mean low) on everybody else. Wouldn't it be just heaps nicer if all of us would constantly be on the alert—not for bad things, but for good things to tell about our classmates. "Trading compliments" is one of the finest trades I know. What do you say to our making it bigger and better and cutting out the "free insults."

There's a little poem I ran across the other day. Maybe it will show you what I mean.

"Wouldn't this old world be better
If the folks we meet would say,
'I know something good about you!'
And treat us just that way?
'Wouldn't it be fine and dandy
If each handclasp, fond and true,
Carried with it this assurance
'I know something good about you!'
'Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If the good that's in us all
Were the only thing about us
That folks bothered to recall?
'Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If we praised the good we see,
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me!
'Wouldn't it be nice to practice
That fine way of thinking, too?
You know something good about me
I know something good about you!"

Sincerely,
"Sunnie"

With midterms near we are reminded by those that know that reviewing now will help more than one of those Pepsi-Cola and black coffee "night before" sessions.

Charlene Delashmit spent last week end at her home in Munford, Tenn.

CAN YOU IMAGINE ? ?

Becky Isbell wearing green eye shadow?
Barbara Bean in a burlesque show?
Kathryn Warren in orange satin?
Wallace Crowe wearing glasses?
Mary Louise Carroll shooting marbles?
N. H. Eubanks wearing pink tights?
Sara Bryson with coal black hair?
Virginia Barr six feet tall?
Doris Bell spanking a baby?
French dating Betty Coe?
Kathryn Williams turning a hand spring?
Thomas Rice breaking down and smiling at somebody?
David Doddson with a real fence around him?
Mary Ellen Lowe doing a "back-bend"?
Scales Hamilton wearing red nail polish?
Gene Coben's hair not looking pretty?
Mary Kathryn Veltman not having that "I know something" look in her eye?
Juanita Ward crocheting?
Colleen Terry not busy?
Ruthelia Ferrell in a hula costume?
"Whitehaven" singing 'Katie' to the right tune?

Clarence Dyer reaching high C?
Frances Irwin with the mumps?
Grace Murphy shouting "whoopie" during quiet hours?
Wilfred Head in an Austin?
Helen Goodwin being absolutely noiseless for 15 minutes?
Kathryn Moody in pink chiffon?
Boswell in a sunbonnet?
Sara Todd not talking?
This campus with a new administration building and dormitories?
Mr. Phillips on time to a class?

Martha Moore visited at her home in Tigrett, Tenn., Saturday night, she went to Memphis, Tenn., for a horse show.

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